

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

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from the track of the terrible enemy. The Minister in Stockbridge wrote, "We are greatly burdened with people who have fled from the New Hampshire Grants, almost down to the Connecticut line." Picture the scenes which were on all sides in the beautiful Housatonic Valley. Frightened mothers with tender children, grim men, struggling between love for their helpless families, a sense of duty to the country and the strong desire to fight and save the homes which were falling into the hands of a ruthless enemy to be devastated by savages, whose methods of warfare blanched the cheek and froze the blood of the listener. Everywhere there was discouragement and a growing conviction that the fight for liberty was a failure. This was fostered and encouraged by the proclamations frequently published by the British generals, offering amnesty to those who would promptly submit, but threatening a vengeance very terrible to the obdurate who held out against their lawful sovereign George Third. The Americans well knew what this vengeance meant, for the Indian allies of the despotic and arrogant English Government were entrusted with its execution.

But not all patriots were discouraged. Through the "New Hampshire Grants," in the Connecticut and Merrimack Valleys; down on the coast; in the hills of Berkshire, the fire of liberty existed, and revived with a bright flame as the enemy gained victories and seemed on the point of overwhelming the little armies of Americans. But there was no money in the Treasury and the assembled farmers at Exeter sat silent and uncertain. John Langdon, a Portsmouth shop keeper arose and said "I have \$2000 in cash, my plate can be pledged for as much more. I have 70 hogsheads of Tobago rum, which can be sold for what it will bring. These are at your service. If we succeed the state can pay it back; if we fail they are of little use to me!" Courage at once revived; the militia was reorganized. John Stark was commissioned by the colony of New Hampshire, a general and given free rein to do as he willed. Orders were given to march rapidly to the Connecticut and rendezvous at Charlestown. Soon the militia were there, about 1600 of them, under Colonels Stickney, Nichols and Hobart, General Stark being the leader of the whole force. The men were rapidly drilled. Some engaged in running a solitary bullet mould night and day. One musty old cannon was found. It was quickly mounted on a pair of cart wheels, and the little army started over the hills for Bennington. If the road was too steep or lost altogether, then lusty men dragged the gun up the rugged hillsides.

Meantime the rural towns along the Housatonic were sending men to Schuyler, who having a very poor opinion of the New England soldier, late in July sent most of them home, to their disgust and disappointment. Schuyler meantime was urging Washington to send troops from his own depleted ranks whence they could ill be spared. He also ordered Stark to join him at Saratoga, but that officer, who did not hold a Continental commission, flatly refused. In his opinion, which was also that of Washington, though Stark did not know it, the course which promised most success was to hang on Burgoyne's flank and rear, attacking whenever possible, and cutting off small detachments.

Burgoyne, who on July 30th reached the Hudson and whose course it seemed impossible to stem, was in serious need of transportation. It was represented to him that the Americans had established large stores, especially of horses, at Bennington, which might easily be captured, and he resolved to send out a detachment to bring them in. General Phillips and Reidesel, whose experience led them to believe that the Americans still possessed forces under leaders of dash and ability, and that a separate detachment would occupy a position of great peril, protested against this plan. But Burgoyne was obdurate, and only enlarged the scope and extent of the plan. His instructions to Lt. Col. Baum, the German officer who was assigned to the command of the expedition, were to proceed to Bennington, capture the stores and horses, sending them back at once, while the remainder of the force advanced to Brattleboro, thence to return through the northern part of Berkshire and rejoin the army at Albany. Baum was to be accompanied by Peters corps (this was composed of Tories and Indians) which was to scour the country and carry off all cattle, sheep and horses. It is about thirty miles from Batten Kill on the Hudson to Bennington, and Baum was expected to make the dash inside of two days.

With a force of about eight hundred, among whom were over four hundred of the finest disciplined troops in the British army, Peters corps of about one hundred and fifty men, two field pieces and a company of dismounted dragoons, who were to be mounted on the horses captured at Bennington, Baum set out, early in the morning of August 18th. If one is to judge of the armament from the huge sword, ponderous musket and brass helmet now in the Massachusetts Senate chambers, it will not appear strange that, instead of being able to make a quick dash, some of those troops were capable of standing up at all in the muddy forest through which their route lay. It has always been the tradition of the country that every half hour or so the Hessian officers halted their men, found an open glade and then had them "right dress," to see if they remembered how to be soldiers.

The news of Baum's raid spread like wildfire and runners soon had the whole country aroused. Parson Thomas Allen of Pittsfield started with a detachment of twenty-two men at once and reached Stark on the evening of the

18th in a rain storm. Before daylight the next morning he presented a memorial to the General in which he said, "We, the people of Berkshire, have frequently been called upon to fight, but have never been led against the enemy. We have resolved, if you do not let us fight, never to turn out again!" "Do you want to fight now?" asked Stark. "No, not just this minute," replied the reverend gentleman. "Then," continued Stark, "if the Lord will give us a little sunshine and I don't give you all the fighting you want, I'll never call on you again."

When the news of Baum's advance had been communicated to Stark, he divided the plan at once. A messenger was sent to General Lincoln at Bennington, and the latter at once advanced to the west checking Baum, near Van Schaick's Mill on the Walloomscook, a small branch of the Hoosac river. As the position was not regarded by Stark as advantageous, he retired about two miles. Baum followed, but sent a messenger back to report that he was driving the American forces and to ask for reinforcements. Nightfall came and both sides rested, the British in tents, the Americans mostly on the ground, for they possessed few comforts, as well as very little of the essentials of war. Although he had about eighteen hundred men, Stark had but one rusty gun, no bayonets and was short in supplies otherwise. During the night Baum threw up some intrenchments. His position was a strong one, situated on a low hill lying within a half circle curve of the river. A bridge crossed the stream at the south. Here he posted some Canadian troops and Tories. The main body was on the hill.

In the morning Stark divided his force into three parts. Col. Stickney and Hobart with two hundred men were to attack the Tories east of the river at the bridge. Col. Herriek with three hundred men was directed to cross above the upper bend where Baum could not see them and attack from the north, while Col. Nichols with two hundred men was to follow and support Herriek. As these men passed through a corn field they pulled off the tassels and put them in their hats. This was to enable them to distinguish friend from foe, for neither the Americans nor Tories had uniforms. While waiting for the fire from Herriek, which was the signal for a general attack, Parson Allen of Pittsfield with other volunteers was lined up, probably in the woods or on the grass before the Tories. Feeling no doubt that among those enemies of his country were some of his neighbors and parishioners, and moved no doubt by a stern sense of duty, he suddenly leaped upon the trunk of a fallen tree and loudly called upon them to come out from among the enemies of the country or suffer the dire consequences. "There's Parson Allen! Let's pop him off" was the answer and a shower of bullets rattled about him; fortunately none of them hit him, and jumping down, with his conscience satisfied probably, he grimly said to his brother Joseph, "Now give me the musket and you load while I fire! This meant something for he was a good shot. And so Parson Allen fired the first shot in the Battle of Bennington.

About three in the afternoon, a few minutes after the above incident, a sharp rattle of musketry was heard. Stark ordered the forward movement and the fight began. As he came out of the woods and the intrenchments lined with British soldiers in full view, he uttered his famous remark, "Soldiers! there are the red-coats! We must beat them, or else Molly Stark will be a widow tonight." With a wild hurrah the Americans rushed up the hill in the face of a sharp fire from the British. Alone they might have been beaten, but the attack came from three sides, and Baum saw that he had been outwitted and would lose the battle.

The attack on the Tories was so hot that in a few minutes they broke and fled, leaving many dead and wounded behind. Hemmed in by the Americans, they tried to scale the hill at its steepest point and get behind the intrenchments, but the digging of the earthworks at that point had made it extremely slippery, and as they rushed up, slipping and falling, they were fully exposed to a terrible fire from the forest trained militia of the Americans. Linus Parker, afterwards a famous hunter of Pittsfield, says that even had he known that he would be shot dead the next minute, he nearly fell down with laughter to see the figures scrambling up the bluff, and then as one after another they were shot tumble over and roll down the hill! Rather gruesome fun, but we can hardly blame the patriots for bitter feeling towards the Tories.

Seeing that the battle was going against him and knowing that the Americans had no bayonets, Baum ordered a charge. His men bravely emerged from their works, but they were met by such a withering fire that they too broke and fled, a rabble rout. The Americans wildly shouted "Charge! charge!" and clubbing their muskets chased after them till the miserable remnant surrendered. Baum was mortally wounded during the charge.

The victors then scattered to pick up and save whatever of booty there was, and while in this totally disorganized condition, Col. Breyman arrived with the troops sent out by Burgoyne as reinforcements. It was impossible to recall any large body of men, and it looked for a time as if the fortunes of the day were to be reversed. But fortunately Col. Warner just then reached the field with fresh troops from Manchester and with aid of the two captured field pieces and what troops fell in behind the new men, Breyman was soon completely routed, and his men abandoned the field leaving most of their arms and ammunition, besides two guns brought with them. Had it not been that darkness came on probably very few would have escaped. As it was, the farmers for several days captured wandering and starving refugees and brought them to Stark as prisoners. A miserable remnant of the force which so proudly marched from Burgoyne, only three days before, returned hungry, wayworn and unarmed, and were taken in by the dismayed and now disheartened British Commander.

FRENCH CONSULATE HERE FOR ALL PACIFIC ISLES



FRENCH CONSUL VIZZAVONA.

Mons. Antoine Vizzavona, French Consul for the Hawaiian Islands, recently departed for home on a long leave of absence. After reporting to the Foreign Office at Paris, where the popular consul has influential friends, he will go to Corsica where the family home of the Vizzavonas is located, for Vizzavona is a Corsican to the backbone, and his family is related to that of the Bonapartes.

Of some importance to Hawaii is the proposal of Mons. Vizzavona that Honolulu be made the consular headquarters not only of the Hawaiian Islands, but of Samoa and other islands of the Pacific. Should this be done, the local consulate will have greater scope, and it may be the cause of the French authorities placing a French warship in this part of the Pacific, cruising back and forth from Honolulu to the Colonies. He will present this proposition to the Foreign Office. Consul Vizzavona expects to be appointed to a post in Europe, but if not, he will return to Hawaii.

The American loss was about thirty killed and forty wounded, while that of the British was two hundred killed, with more than seven hundred prisoners, besides unknown wounded. Stark captured four brass field pieces, nine hundred muskets, about the same number of dragon swords, four ammunition wagons and stores, besides a large amount secured by the militia in person, which they carried off as souvenirs. The prisoners were divided into small companies and located in a number of places about the country. Many of them hired out to work in the harvest fields and of these a large number settled and became good American citizens. A few, it is said, even joined the continental army and fought against the invaders.

The news of the victory rapidly spread and wonderfully revived the drooping spirits of the patriots all over the country. It gave new energy to the aims of the fighters, and finally decided the opinions of many who were uncertain which cause to espouse. In Europe the news was received with surprise and great satisfaction by the enemies of England. It was an important factor in determining the eventual course of the France, and gave new energy to the opposition in Parliament, who denounced Lord North's whole policy with increasing bitterness. The battle is classed by many with Lexington, Bunker Hill, Princeton and Trenton.

To Burgoyne it was a stunning blow for he realized at once the peril of his position. In this battle and the other skirmishes which had taken place, with desertions, for the Indians took alarm at the first sign of defeat and secretly crept away, he had lost about a fifth of his entire force. Without Bennington it is doubtful whether Saratoga would have been fought and gained, and the surrender of Burgoyne which followed might not have occurred.

This account can hardly be closed better than with a few lines from a poem, if it can be so dignified, found with the papers of General Stark after his death.

Here followeth the direful fate
Of Burgoyne and his army great,
Who so proudly did display
The terrors of despotic sway.

His power, and pride, and many threats,
Have been brought low by fort/nate
Gates.

To bend to the United States.

Sick and wounded, bruised and
pounded 528

Ne'er so much before confounded

They lost at Bennington's great
battle 1220

Where glorious Stark his arms did
rattle

Killed in September and October 600

Taken by brave Brown, some drunk,
some sober, 413

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This is a pretty just account
Of Burgoyne's legions' whole amount,
Who came across the northern lakes
To desolate our happy States.

Their brass cannons we have got all—
Fifty-six,—both great and small;
And ten thousand stand of arms,
To prevent all future harms;

Stores and implements complete,
Of workmanship exceeding neat;
Covered wagons in great plenty,

CAME NEAR DROWNING OFF MOANA PIER

L. L. Fawcett, a tourist, had a narrow escape from drowning in the surf off the Moana Hotel yesterday afternoon and he was just saved by his companions in the nick of time.

Fawcett was a through passenger on the China, and together with some friends went out to Walkiki to enjoy a swim and surf ride. The party had taken one wave successfully when Fawcett jumped from the canoe, to swim about, while the party went out to take another wave.

Fawcett swam for a time and finally got in the deep place off the Moana pier. Here his strength left him, and soon those on shore noticed him floundering and having difficulty in keeping up. There was considerable excitement on shore and a small boat was hastily manned. Before it could reach Fawcett, however, the party he was with swept in on a wave in their canoe and picked him up. He was taken ashore and was finally able to get back to the steamer not much the worse for wear.

In pursuance of Acting Governor Atkinson's policy of settling public lands as quickly as possible, Surveyor General Wall will send out men on Monday to plat the Alewa land for homestead purposes. This tract will be prepared for purchase as quickly as possible and is expected to be ready for this market before the Makiki lots.

"The intention is to make all these lands productive as soon as possible," said Acting Governor Atkinson yesterday. "The homesteads will not only profit the business interests, but will also add to our revenues."

The number of applicants for the Palolo lands rose to 15 yesterday.

At a meeting of the teachers' committee yesterday the following assignments were made, subject to confirmation by the Board of Education: Miss M. Yoda to grammar school in place of Miss E. E. Stansbury, given four months' furlough; Miss Esther Goo to Kaahumanu school in place of Miss Bernice Cook, on one month's leave; Miss Mary Kala to Pololu, Hawaii, in place of Miss Louise Kala, resigned; Mrs. B. K. Kawaiwewa to Haou in place of Mrs. F. P. Rosecrans, transferred.

And proper harness no way scanty, Amongst our prisoners there are Six generals of fame most rare; Six members of their Parliament,—Reluctantly they seem content; The British lords, and Lord Baccaras, Who came our country free to harass. Two baronets of high extraction Were sorely wounded in the action.

ON MERRY MAUI ISLE

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip and, by the same token, between the wire in a horse-race, and the judge's "all right."

Hear now the story of a horse-race on merry Maui—a hilarious stunt which ended in the financial undoing of as cute a trainer of thoroughbreds as ever gave a jockey final instructions.

It was August 12, and a large crowd had gathered at Kahului to witness the Annexation Day races.

The main event on the card was a 3-8 mile dash in which were entered the pick of the island sprinters, Defender, old Frank S., Racery and the Coast sorrel, Notice.

Defender, which had been kept for this meeting, was conceded to have the race at his mercy, but to make matters interesting, the owners of the other three entries arranged a sweepstakes to be given to the first horse to finish, with Defender barred.

The start was a very bad one, McAniff on Defender getting about twenty lengths the best of it with Racery next, then Frank S., and Notice last.

Defender won an exciting race by a head from Notice, which, well ridden by a Japanese jockey, finished like a whirlwind and came near beating Davo Meyer's fast trick. Frank S. was a bad third, with Racery last.

Charlie David, the Honolulu horseman who had financed Notice's end of the sweepstakes, fell over himself in his hurry to connect with the gate, but a wide surprise awaited him.

When Fugl, Notice's jockey, went to weigh in he couldn't make the weight by half a pound and the stakes accordingly were given to Frank S.

It appears that Fugl weighed out with his bridle, but that David in his excitement over winning, led the mare away after the race with the bridle still on, which accounted for the weight discrepancy.

The laugh was distinctly on the veteran horseman, who is certainly old enough to know better.

Defender won every running race on the card and was a rod in pickle with a vengeance. He was not started at the July meeting, his connections fighting shy of Racine Murphy.

The free-for-all harness race was contested by Joe Wheeler, alias Cyclone, Columbia Maid and Aldine. The Maid had worked some nice miles with a runner and was expected to make a good showing with the mystery horse. She made a showing all right.

Cyclone, driven by the Hon. Mily Cornwell, won in two straight heats. Aldine was withdrawn after the first spasm. The times were 2:50 and 6:01.

In the last heat neither horse would pace and the big black hula-hula home in the time stated. Neither the winner nor the Maid wore pajamas, which may account for their extraordinary display of speed. They really shouldn't be allowed out without them.

Taken all in all the races were a success and it is probable that the Maui executive will hold more frequent meetings in the future.

Summary:

3-8-Mile Dash.—Defender (McAniff), 1; Frank S. (F. Vasconcellos), 2; Racery (Paloie), 3; Notice (Fugl), disqualified. Won by a head.

1-2-Mile Dash.—Defender, 1; Racery, 2; Frank S., 3. Time :53 sec., won by half a length.

3-4-Mile Dash.—Defender, 1; Racery, 2; Notice, 3. Time 1:21, won by a length.

Trotting and Pacing Free-for-All, 2 in 3.—Cyclone, 1, 1; Columbia Maid, 2, 2; Aldine, 3, 3. Time 2:50, 6:01. Billy Cornwell drove the winner.

POLICEMAN CONVICTED.

Apana, the Chinese policeman, was convicted of assault and battery in the police court yesterday. R. W. Breckons assisted the prosecution, but not as the Federal District Attorney. Six months ago Apana was convicted in the Federal court of a violation of the Edmunds Act.

It would appear that the woman in that case has continued to be a source of trouble to Apana. According to the evidence he peremptorily ordered a photographer not to make any more pictures of the woman. An altercation arose and the policeman battered the artist.

Robert Parker, senior police captain, his wife and three children narrowly escaped from being hurled over the precipice at Nuuanu Pali on Wednesday. They were driving with a span when an automobile frightened the horses, causing them to back the carriage against the guard railing. Captain Parker got the team going, straight again, but at the top of the pass he fell into the bottom of the vehicle. The horses then bolted in the direction of Honolulu, but Mrs. Parker checked their flight by grasping the reins. Then the Koolau stage driver ran and, catching one of the animals by the bridle, stopped the runaway.

A Japanese laborer named Fugl was fatally injured by the derailment of a car on the H. C. & S. Co's plantation last Monday. He was taken to Puu-nene hospital and died in three hours. Seven others riding on the car, which was ahead of the engine, were injured and two of them are in the hospital. Henry Daniels, the railway foreman, was in charge of the train. A coroner's jury found no blame to the engineer.

CHECK ON VULGAR POSTAL CARDS

WASHINGTON, D. C., August—5 Aroused by the character of souvenir postal cards which have begun to flood the mails the Postoffice Department has started a campaign against offenders. A short time ago orders were issued that not only should cards bearing obscene and indecent pictures or quotations be held up, but even those that are suggestive or which offend good taste. The distributing clerks have not yet been ordered to scan every postal card which passes through their hands, but as they happen to discover a postal card which is offensive they are instructed to withdraw it from the mails.

The idea started with the pretty souvenir card bearing a picture of some point of interest in the city the writer was visiting. The first cards were printed in Paris and the fad has been adopted all over the civilized world. The originals were educational in a measure and the practice of sending them through the mails was encouraged by the Postoffice Department when the fad made its way to the United States.

Every privilege requested by those who were fostering the souvenir postal card fever was granted by the Postoffice Department, and it is announced that there is not now any desire on the part of the government to discourage the legitimate souvenir card, but the increase in the number of offensive pictures which are sent through the mails in this way has caused some just complaints, and an effort will be made to put a stop to the evil even if vigorous measures have to be adopted.

Some of the pictures are not indecent and in the hands of the worldly would cause no comment, but they are sufficiently suggestive to be improper for the eyes of young boys and girls. Under the system of leaving all mail for a family at the door of a residence it is impossible that many of these postal cards should not fall into the hands of children.

The censorship will be applied not only to suggestive pictures, but views of women in French bathing costumes or in scanty oriental attire reclining on divans, and to the type that includes pictures of red devils and bearing such legends as "I'm having a — of a time" and "What the — do you want now?"

The most improper postal cards come from France, and some of the German cards are decidedly vulgar and coarse, but it is only recently that the American publishers have begun to pandering to this indecent taste. The fact that they invade the home against the will of the receiver has made the protests of some of the victims carry especial weight with the department at Washington, which is stricter on lines of morality than the governments of foreign countries.

NEW JERSEY GOVERNOR CABLED ABOUT BELCHER

Acting Governor Atkinson yesterday cabled to Governor E. C. Stokes, of New Jersey, that no person fitting the description of William Belcher, the fugitive mayor of Patterson, N. J., had been found on the steamer Sonoma on her arrival Wednesday from San Francisco.

The search was made at the personal request of Governor Stokes in a cablegram to Acting Governor Atkinson. The request was immediately honored and until the Sonoma sailed at 11 o'clock Wednesday night, Sheriff Brown and Harry Flint conducted a rigid examination not only of the passengers but of all the baggage for the Colonel's belongings to a second-cabin passenger who answered Belcher's description to a hair. Nothing was found to indicate that this man was other than the one he claimed to be and he was not held.

Acting Governor Atkinson ordered the search only as a matter of courtesy to the state of New Jersey.

TAX COURT DECISIONS.

Decisions have been rendered by the Tax Appeal Court of Oahu as follows: Eliza S. Wilder, returned \$20,000, assessed \$30,000, adjudged \$24,000.

Antonio Perry, returned \$2500, assessed \$3500, adjudged \$2700.

Mary I. Peters, returned \$503, assessed \$800, adjudged \$700.

Ewa Bottling Works, returned \$700, assessment \$12,000, assessed sustained.

Enterprise Mill Co., returned \$425, assessed \$35,000, adjudged \$11,325.

BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA.

Mohan Lal, Manager N. W. Ry. Co., Stores, Lahore, India, says: "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is without question the best remedy made for the relief and cure of diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. This assertion I can make from actual experience in my own home." For sale by all Dealers and Druggists. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., Agents for Hawaii.

Judge Hardy of Kauai is reported ailing.